New LITANY.

To the Tune of, An old Courtier of the Queen, &c.

T

From the fine Roman Whore, or the Geneva Slut, The one daub'd with Paint, the other with Smut; From the Beast's horned Head, or his Cloven Foot,

II!

Libera nos Domine.

From Rome's old Darkness, or Geneva's new Blaze, Which lead Men, from Heaven, quite different ways, From excluding from thence by Decrees or by Keys.

III.

Libera, &c.

From Jack's broad Brim, with Peter's high Crown upon it, From a Cardinal's Red Hat, or an Elders blue Bonnet, From a Sanctify'd Groan, or Unfanctify'd Sonnet.

IV

Libera, &c

From Numbering Prayers, by Beads, or by Sand, From off'ring up Devotion, against Scripture's Command, In Latin, or Jargon, that none Understand.

V.

Libera, &c.

From a Plot laid in Hell, with the Devil to hatch it, To rend Christ's Seamles Coat, to piece it and patch it, From Murdering of Princes by Waser or Hatchet.

VI

Libera, &c.

From Peter and Jack, like Man like Master, Both Sitting at Table, in Irreverent Posture, From all Ave Marys, or no Pater Noster,

VII.

Libera, &c.

From worshipping Saints, either Living or Dead, From being of Our Selves, or the Pope Elected, From meriting Heaven, by Bald-Pate, or Round-Head.

VIII.

Libera, &c.

From Religion dress'd Gawdy, or expos'd without Rag on. From Eating Small Waser, or Sipping Large Flaggon, From Sitting to Christ, or Kneeling to Dagon.

IX.

Libera, &c. .

From Elders and Jesuits join'd in a Cheat, In Forging Sham Keys, for the Spiritual Gate, Which, from Temporal Power, are to Lock out the State.

X.

Libera, &c.

From all such Dragoons of the Church Militants, Who make others Martyrs, to make Themselves Saints, From French Holy Leagues, or Scotch Covenants.

7

Libera nos Domine.

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